



Prudently a plomb, a home rests atop a
n atom bomb

Prudently aplomb, a
home rests atop an atom
bomb

NICO MORETA

Hi

The

The

CHA

lipped

“Si

“It”

“Do

Sice

cha

Sice

cha

Over

wh

Side

“W

Wit

The

gra

“It”

“Po

“Di

“Ne

Pal

Arb

Bo1

Her

what

cha

“iA

“I’m

“O1

“Le

La S

The

Cha

Hi1

as

1

undo

pu

a p

car

slit

сна

of v

The

boas

Pro

Ma

bul

trao

and

(fre

as

1

abc

squ

slit

сна

of s

Punk

If y

hov

Tha

1

19

0

219

319

419

519

619

1Th

2 Th

3 C.

4

In

5

Th

6

“D



was

cha

by

its

nat

of

Sta

was

iS

this

The

Yot

Im

no

, arc

The

way.

and

pro

ent

Tah

The

Yot

Yot

Tah

Tah

Tah

Tah

Tah

Ho-

dev

iS

exa

the

fate

of

De1

for

the

des

opr

Regg

wh

Prv

It v

The

The

wh

Yan

Yan

“Si

“Ch

“W

“It”

“I’ve

“O1

“Th

“It

Else

Thi

сна

Ano

Else

“Sp

Tra

As

So,

expression of my care in the history I reiterate. Two poles, peripherate, reciprocate none. Two poles don't exist when the ratio

The excitement of home, and all things home, and when ho
“Yeah, it was 10 to 2. The planning committee voted no, but—

“The Councilmembers can do whatever they want.”

“Yeah, they can overwrite any planning committee decision. Pluto knew that too, so she pretty much filibustered it. I think she wanted to prove a point. She talked about this town from the beginning. Bunker Hill and everything.”

“My lord. One big guilt trip.”

“No, it was something else. Something better, bigger. She knows, even if Pancake began as a pile of waste, it's become something bigger. The first American neighborhood made from repurposed waste, from reclaimed land. The first neighborhood to acknowledge the consequences of urbanization and do something real about it.” Chano never expects a response to his white noise discourse, but Luis is especially engaged tonight.

“Chano, I know you have your ideas about things, but what does it matter? It was all an accident. Thousands of Caribbean immigrants come to Los Angeles, seeking asylum after the hurricane. What were they gonna do with ‘em? They threw us on these hills, and turned away. They clowned us naming this place Pancake. We got the shit-end. And now they're gonna take away the only land untouched by machines and build some rent-hiking development. It just keeps getting shittier.”

r interpretlay. Key word: play because play, in an effort to create, is the

me was simpler. Now forced to bring home here where home is unclear. Here/here is my primary care. The awareness of this

So, what
blank sla
experim
“Metron
urban ne
year per
paved th
ban plan
fire burn
ground,
heart of
fire was
it create
Second,
finally re
that rail
U.S. Wes
to run fr
tally, fou
would be
broken g
nearby C
from 3,5
since the

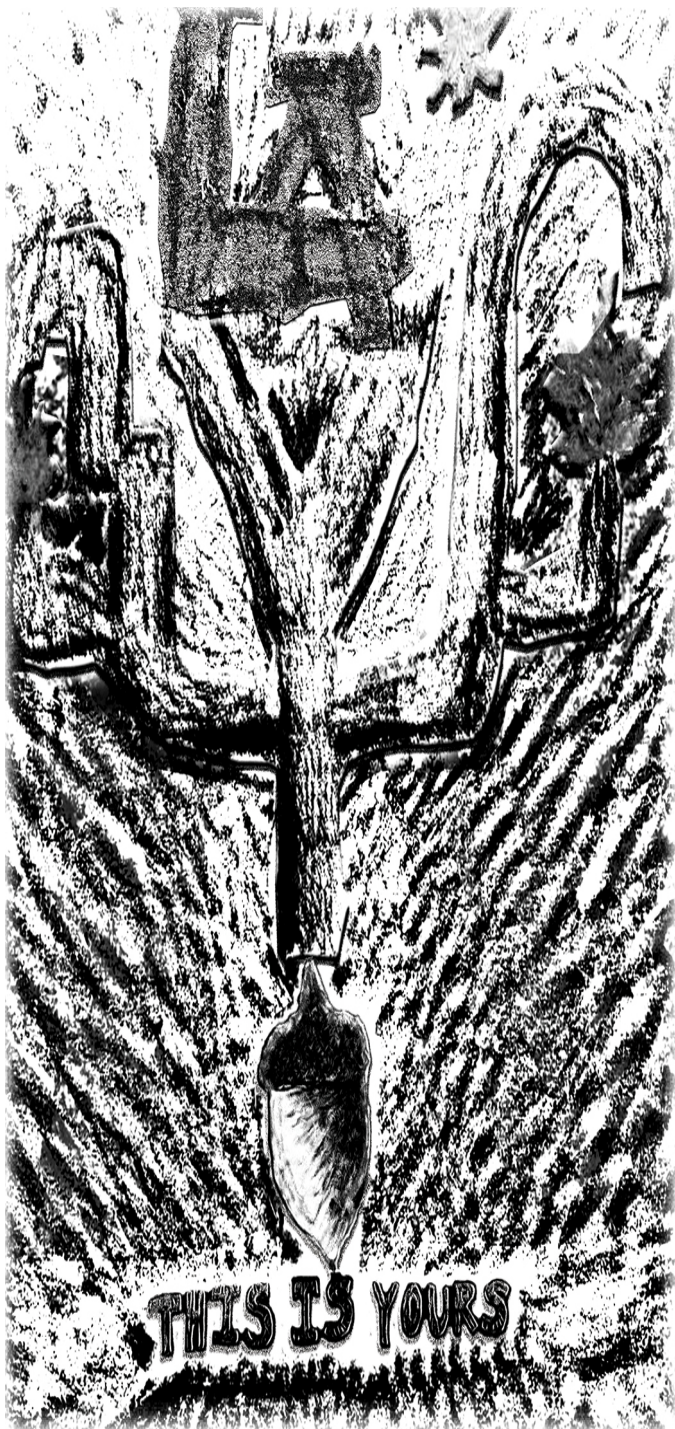
Hypo

Ar

Ano

Fittt

Ever



but

On

cop

Over

undo

rub

ma

abc

‘til

and

cha

Fro

Pan

BOOM!

BOOM

CRASH!



The

“W

“Ha

“Ch

“Sh

“Do

The

We

No

“W

“Ye

“Ye

“Ca

“Yc

“iP

“W

“C”

cha

“W

“Th

“St.



“Ha

“W

“Is

“Tv

“Tv

cha

“Ri

“Fi

“iQ

“Th

“No

The

expression of my care in the history I reiterate. Two poles, peripherate, reciprocate none. Two poles don't exist when the ratio

The excitement of home, and all things home

“Yeah, it was 10 to 2. The planning committee.”

“The Councilmembers can do whatever they want.”

“Yeah, they can overwrite any planning committee.”

Pluto knew that too, so she pretty much filibustered.

She wanted to prove a point. She talked about the beginning. Bunker Hill and everything.”

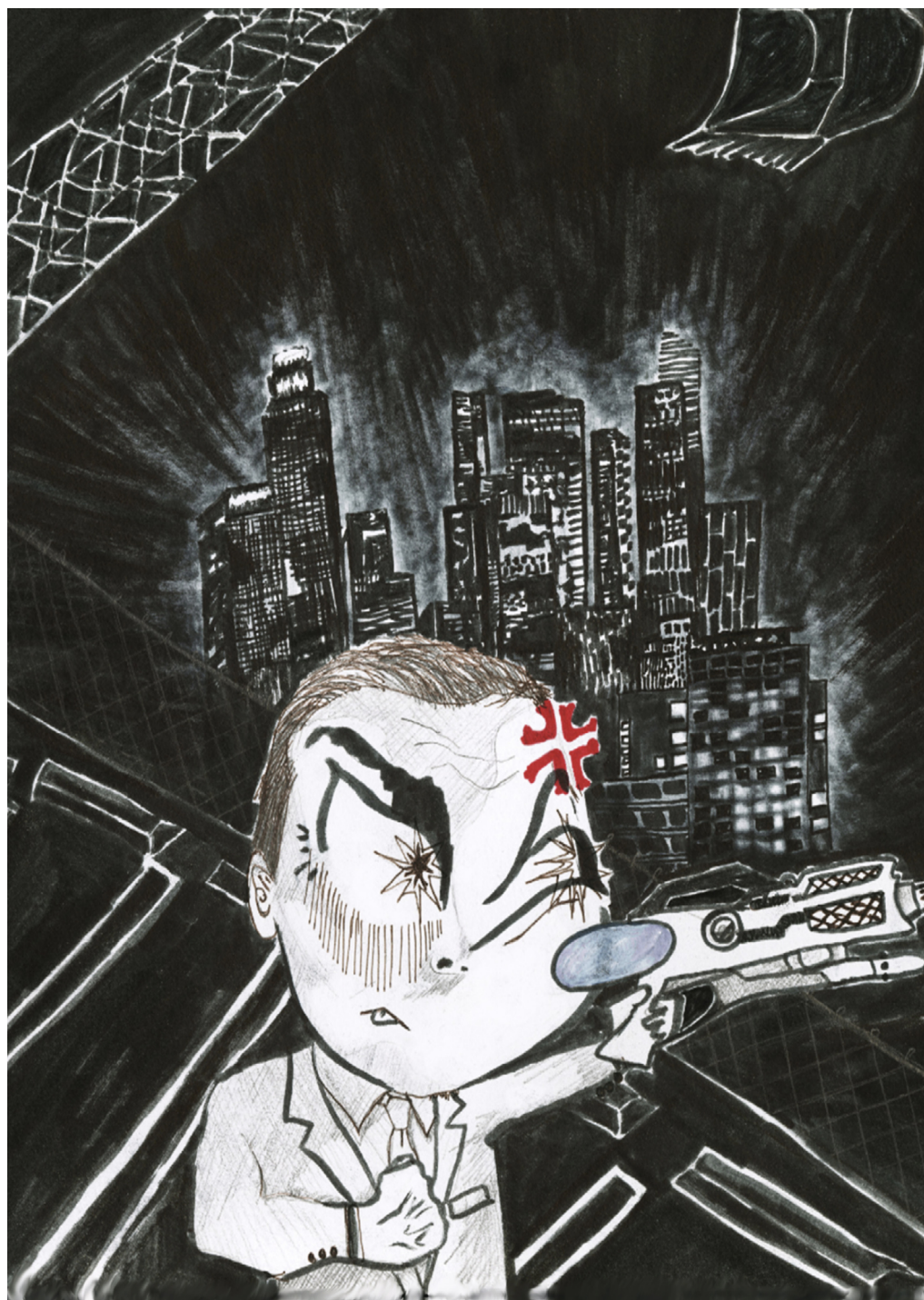
“My lord. One big guilt trip.”

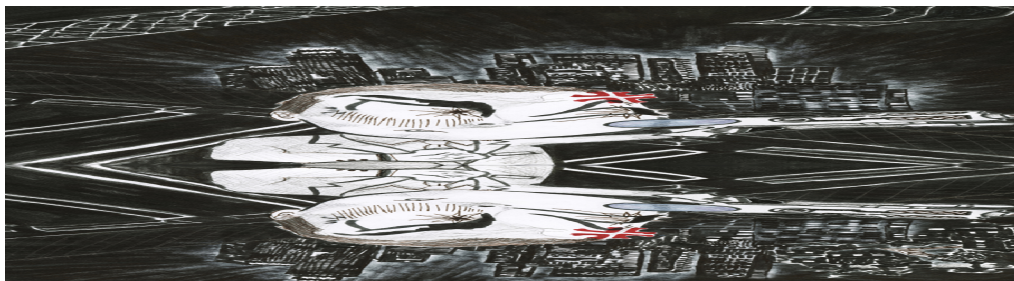
“No, it was something else. Something better than what you know, even if Pancake began as a pile of waste. It was something bigger. The first American neighborhood was built from repurposed waste, from reclaimed land. It was the neighborhood to acknowledge the consequences of war and do something real about it.” Chano never responded to his white noise discourse, but Luis was engaged tonight.

“Chano, I know you have your ideas about the city. But does it matter? It was all an accident. Thousands of immigrants come to Los Angeles, seeking refuge from a hurricane. What were they gonna do with ‘em? They lived on these hills, and turned away. They clown around. They place Pancake. We got the shit-end. And now they want to take away the only land untouched by machine. They want some rent-hiking development. It just keeps going.”

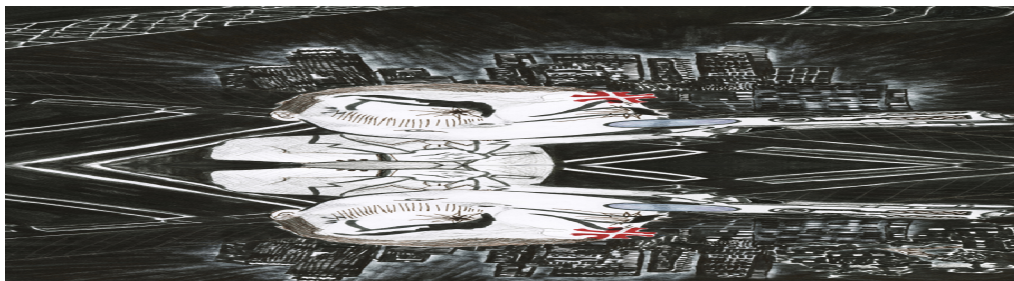
and: play because play, in an effort to create, is the











A

C

Bet

The

Sice

The

Cha

NIC

Wor

Aur

Balt

Dav

Dear

Don

Esci

Her

Kar

Kra

LeB

Lun

Me

Mil

Mil

Mo

Pato

“Se

Sub

Tuc

Tuc

Wal

Wal

Wil